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You're Welcome Dear Youth as the Flowers in May.

A Favorite Song.

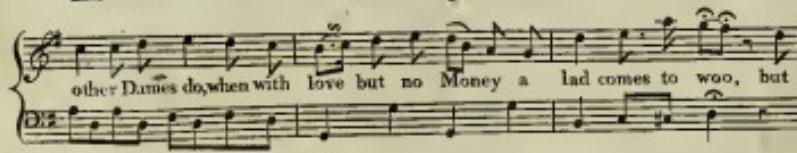
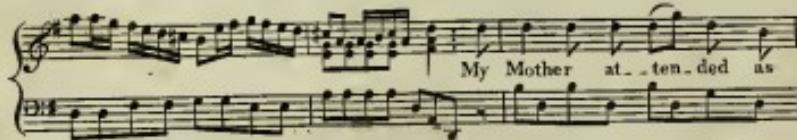
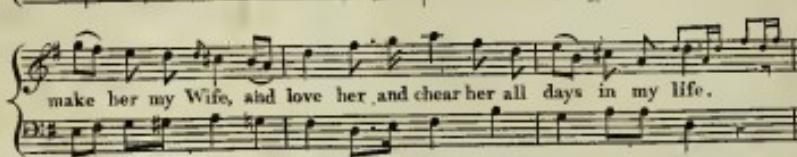
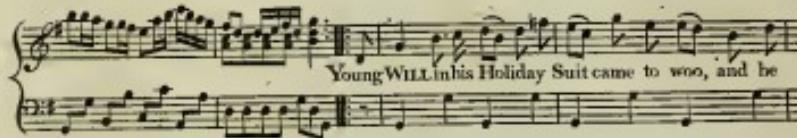
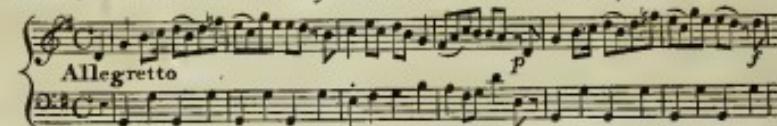
Sung by W^r Franklin,
At Vauxhall Gardens.

Composed by W^r Cook.

Ent. Post Station Hall.

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when down before her his riches he lay, 'twas you're welcome dear youth as the
 Flowers in May, but when down before her his riches he lay 'twas you're
 welcome dear youth as the Flowers in May, 'twas you're welcome dear youth as the
 Flowers in May.

²
 My Father was told of the wealth he posseſt,
 For of all his acquirements his riches were best,
 When spent cry'd my Father, pray what will you do,
 With children to squall, and your wife grown a threw;
 I can work fays young WILL for my children and wife,
 And my Love shall prevent all feckling and strife,
 I'll give you my Daughter and wed her to day,
 You're as welcome dear youth as the Flowers in May.

³
 My Mother's fond wishes were gaind by his store,
 My Father by promising still to gain more,
 The bloom on his cheek, and the glance of his eye,
 Had taught me 'twas right with their wish to comply;
 I promisid tomorrow shou'd see me his bride,
 Presid by duty and beauty, who coard have deny'd,
 When a Kifs he then fued for I cou'd but obey,
 'Twas you're welcome dear youth as the Flowers in May.